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Kansas Chief.

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Choice Boetry.

"MY POLICY."

BY J. S. ESLLOGO.

Oh! Andy Jo, my Jo John, When you were first elect, You made a famous speech, John-Told us what we might expect: You said too many things, John,

We could not understa It made your friends hang down their heads Throughout this mighty land.

Oh! Andy Jo, my Jo John, You made another foolish speech, To rebels dressed in gray: Your speech was very foul, John-

You said it was a sin. Would not let these rebels in Oh! Andy John, my Jo John, We have often heard you say, And tell how odious treason

In rebels dressed in gray: You told them they must wait, John-Indeed, they could not meet With honest men in Congress here, But take a backward seat. Oh! Andy John, my Jo John,

In Rusher He, far away. You speke to colored people, John; And many heard you say That you would be their Moses, John And lead them up the hill; But you have put your esto, John, Upon the Freedmen's bill.

(7h! Andy John, my So John You lately made a speech, And told them you were friendly, John, And would their children teach; You were their only friend, John, And would sid them in their fighte Bot put your veto on the biff

Oh! Andy John, my Jo John, The people thought you true; They gave you all their votes, John, And honored such as you: The people you despise You tell them you are great and good-"My policy" is wise

Oh! Andy John, my Jo John, You will regret these things, John You could not drine the people, John Or even make them nod: They always keep their powder dry,

And put their trust in God. "My poliny" is bad; It will not help the blacks, John. But only make them mad. Bor willion prayers might help

If you could only trust in Him Oh! Andy John, my Jo John, Pray do not leave your place, Retire in deep disgrace.
Act nobly for the people, John,

If you keep on "my policy,"
They will not budge as luck.

Select Tale.

UGLY BEN PURTLE.

The very climax of ugliness was Ben Purtle. He was red haired, and each hair stood as if it cherished the suprement contempt for its next neighbor. His face was as freckle i as the most bespetted turkey egg: . His nose supported at the bridge a large lump, while the end turned viciously to one side. His mouth had every shape but a pretty shape. His form was as uncouth as his face was ugly .-The very climax of ugliness was Ben Purtle-what was more still, Ben had a handsome, bouncing, blooming wifesuch as can only be grown upon a coun-

"How the deuce," said I to Ben oneday, fidid you ever get such a wife, you uncouth, misshapen, quintessence of mon-

Ben was not at all offended by the impertinence of my question, and forthwith my hand." began to solve the mystery thus:

Wall, now, gale what's sensible ain' cotched by none of your purey faces and hilalatin airs. I've seen it tried more'n opes. You know Kate was allers considerable the purtiest girl in these parts, and all the young fellers in the neighborthood gred to try to cotch her. Well, I need to go over to old Sammy's, to just kinder look on, you know, and cast sheep's eyes at Kase. But marsy sakes! I had no more thought that I could get Kate, than a Jerusalem cricket could hide in the heir that wasn't on old Sammy's bald so was the old 'oman, about the thing. help going, at' my heart would kinder flutter, and my eyes would burn all over, winnerer Pd-go to talk with Kate .-And one day, when Kate sorter made fun of me like, it almost killed me, sare : I

Did you hang yourself?"

"No; daddy blazed out to me for taking old Ball to the pasture in the morning, and scared me so that I forgot

MGo on," said I, seeing Ben pane with apparent regret that he had not exe-

"Well, so one Monday morning—(I "How do you like the platform?"

"It's all right," he replid. "Just what a year after that hanging acreps)—I got up and acraped my face with daddy's old razor; and put on my new doppres britches, and a new linear cost mammy had dyed with cassafres the polls,"

"A well right, he replid. "Just what is this vindication uv the Southern spirit.

It's a poor rale that will not work both how would the Canadians feel ways; but how would the Canadians feel when the green-back to Noah.

The cost mammy had dyed with cassafres better at the polls,"

"Well, now, sin't it queer," continued Ben, "how a feller will feel sometimes ? Something seemed to say, as I went along, "Ben Partle, this is a great day for you," and then my heart jumped and fluttered like a jay-bird in a trap. And when I got there, and seed Kate with her new checked home spnn frock on, I raily thought I should take the blind staggers,

Ben paused again, to brush the fog from his eyes, and then continued :

"Well, I found the order of the day was to go muscadine hunting. Joe Sharp and his two siters, and Jim Bowles was thar. I'd knowed a long time that Sharp was right after Kate, and I hated him worse than a bog bates to find his way out of a tater patch; but didn't let on. Sharp had on white britches and fine shoes, and broadcloath overcoat, but everybody knowed he wasn't worth a red cent. He walked with Kate, and you ought to have seen the airs be put on .-It was "Miss Kate" this, and "Miss Kate" that, and all such nonsense. After a while we came near a slough whar we had to cross on a log, and I'd a notion to pitch the sassy good-for-nothing into the water.

"Why didn't you ?" "Stop, never mind," said Ben, giving me a nudge, "Providence done that all np brown. Nothing must do but Joe Sharp must lead Miss Kate across fust .-He jumped on the log in high glee, and took Kate's hand, and they put off. Just as they got half way across, a tarnation big bull-frog jumped off into the wateryou know how they holler-"Snakes !" screamed the fool, and knocked Kate off up to be waist in the nasty, black, muddy water. And what d'ye think be done? Why, run backwards and foreds, a hollerin for a pole to help Kate out the water. Kate looked at me, and I couldn't stand it no longer. Kerchuck I lit ten feet from the bank at the first jump, and had Kate out of there in no time. And d'ye think the scamp didn't come up

after we'd got out, and said : "Are you hurt, Miss Kate ?" "My dander was up. I couldn't stand it; I cetched him by the seat of his white a toss. Maby he didn't go clear under when he hit the water. I didn't see him

ont. Me and Kate put for the house .-When we started off, Kate said : "Ben, just let me held on to your arm, I kinder feel sorter week."

"Great Jimminy ! I felt so quar when she took hold. I tried to say somethin nice, but my drotted mouth would not go off, no how. But I felt, as strong as an elephant, and helped Kate along .-Bimeby Kate said :

ector, and believe daddy's right when he says you're worth all the rest of the boys n the naborhood." "Ben Partle, says I, 'this is a great

love you to destruction, and no mistake. I've loved you long and bard. My heart's been almost broken for years : and I want you to say, right straight up and down, whether you're a going to have me or

"Kate hung down ber head, and didn't say nothing, but I felt encouraged, for she kinder sighed. Saye I, 'Kate, of rou're a gwine to have me, say so, and you don't want to may so, just squeeze

stream of warm water, or sassafras tea, sweetened with molasses, was running through my bones !- and I just couch her in my arms and kissed her, and she never tried the first time to get loose."

Ben was so overcome with this narration of his courtship, that a pause for

you were married ?" Old Sammy was mighty proud, and

muscadine scrape."

"Do you think your wife loves you yet?" I saked. "Wby, Lordy, yes. She thinks I'm

MODERN DEMOCRACY.—The Democratic convention recently held in Kentucky, adopted a platform the character of which is well sketched in the answer of an exrebel officer, who was an aspirant for the

favor of the convention :
"How do you like the pletform?" "How do you like the pletform?"

"It's all right," he replid. "Just what in this vindication uv the Southern spirit.

we've been fighting for these four years

I put the effirmative ex is the custom

bark, and went over to Uncle Sammy's. Now, I'd got to loving Kate like all creation, but I never cheeped to anybody about my feelings. But I knowed I was

on the right side of the old folks.

"Ben, that Joe Sharp's a good-for othing, eneaking, cowardly nobody; ef he ever puts his head inside our house again, I'll souse him with dish-water." "I tried to say something again, but hang the luck, I couldn't say nothing, but squeezed Kate's hand, and sighed like a

cranky bellus. the others, Kate says : "Bea, I feel as though you are my pro-

day for you,' and I made a tremendaous effort to get my mouth off again, and out it popped, sare enough.
"'Kate," said I, trembling all over,

"Well, she squeezed my hand right off Lorry, how I did feel! I felt like as a

"How long after that," said I, "before

west home with comething like a rock jostling about in my breast; and declared lutin eirs, and quality dressing, and colored loons and colored loons and colored loons. logne, and such things, ain't gwine to go down with sensible gals, sure."

Miscellaneous.

BCOTT.

His long life-murch is ended, His battles fought and won: Of dram, and bell, and san Lay him down, Whose peopus Is an unsetting son.

The measured tramp of battle Beats in his pulse no more: He heeds no more the roar, Fixed within, On the bloody fields of yore.

In him, through years unales; His great, still spirit keeping The fight at Chippewa; Lundy's Lane, Through his grain

Struck denner than the bay. And D'Ullea's towers within him, And Cerro Gordo's beight, Like giants watched to win him

High and calm In their pealm, He kept the way of right. And Amec halls, repeating His firm, victorious trend, Found in his spirit meeting

Fit for their mighty dead; Weaker mer Ne'er again nce round him shed. In time when others faltered

His mighty soul, unaltered By error's specious view, Stormed in vain, With no strain,

And he, in mercy loving.

Through weariness of years, Was kept unto the proving Of hopes that know not fears First of men-He passed, and left us tears His long life-march is ended, His battles fought and won:

Of drum, and bell, and gan, Whose renown Is an unsetting son.

CONFEDERIT X ROADS, (wich iz in the Stait uv Kentucky.)
June 22, 1866.

There waz joy at the Corners, when the post master (who takes the only paper which comes to the offis, ceptin a few which comes to some demoralized niggers who hey learned to read, and the officers uv the Freedmen's Burow here read to the crowd the news uv the canin which Rosso, wich is uv Kentucky, give Grinnell. It sent a thrill uv joy through the State, which sint done thrillin yet .-Bustin out into nine harty cheers, we towonst organized a meetin for the purpose uv expressin our feelins on the momentus occasion. The bell wuz rung, the people gathered together and I waz elected chair-"When we'd got clean out of sight of I'm bald-beaded—they think bald-heads and dignity is inseparable,) and Deckin Pogram secretary, with 36 Vice Presidents, one for each State. I made a short speech on takin the chair, congratulatin em on the anspicious event which called us together. Wherespon a committee on Resolutions waz appinted, which after a hort absence reported ez follows :

Whereas, Genral Rosso, a native born Kentuckian, and therefore a gentleman, hevin get into a argument with a Iowa

sheep breeder; and Whereas, Hevin got the worst uv the argument, he dextrusly turned it into lackguardin ; and Wheresas, Hevin got the worst uv the

blackguardin, he remembered the ancient neages uv the chivalrous sons uv the South and caned him : therefore be it Resolved, That we, the Dimocrisy uv

Confedrit X Roads, wich is in the State uv Kentucky, hereby thank Gen. Rosso for his menly vidication ut the character av Kentucky.
Resolved, That we know not wich to

admire the most, the dashin Gineral's courage in bravin the public sentiment uv the North, or his prudence in selectin the mellest and, physically, weakest man in the House to demonstrate onto. Resolved, That ex Thad Stevens is 70

years uv age and lame, and hardly recov-ered from his fit uv sickness, we suggest that our beloved hero commence a argu argument and blackguardin goes that the result will be the same, only so much more so ex to give him a good excuse for killin him, which would be doin the South a service indeed.

Resolved, That the Dimocrisy uv Kentucky hevent felt so good since the Memobie Riote.

Resolved. That this manly act ov Ginral Roseo's makes up and compensates the south for the outrage he inflicted onto her when he jined the vandal host wich devastated her soil, and that hereafter he shel be received with just the same cordiality ex the he hed gone into the Confedrit instid av the Federal servis.

Resolved, That the thanks uv the Dimocriey are due the bold, brave men who

Resolved, That in retainin in the Post

Orfis at the Corners, a Ablishnist, Pres-At this pint Deekin Pogram interrupted me. He spozed this meetin was called to congratulate Ginral Rosso, and wat wuz the sense dv mixin up a paltry Post Orfis with a matter uy so much importance es the canin uv a Ablishnist? It was clearly out ov order.

I replied: "Wood yoo be glad or wood this congregashun be glad to hey me in the Post Orfis, in the place uv in the following manner: Take a quarthat Ablishnist ?"

The Deckin replied that personally he brown, almost black, in an iron vessel, wood. He hed the highest respect for and when finished, cover it closely. It my massive talents and my excelent qualities nv head and and heart, and besides burning. For a dose, from five to ten he thought probable of I got the Post grains may be given at one time, the Orfis, he would stand a chance uv getting quantity varying with the age of the per-the nine dollars and sixty-two cents bor-

dose, given in port-wine, milk or sweet ened water, will be found to bring relief I called him to order to once. Bascom, who keeps the grocery, and and if necessary, may be repeated after a who furnishes me with likker (wich I few hours, until the bowels return to their hey to take for my bair,) on the strength natural condition. uv remittances I am to receeve, insisted on hearin the resolution of it would further my gettin the Post Orfis, and so did "Having been raised in a good wheat the benevolent gentleman with whom I country, we cannot well overcome an earboard, and I rescomed: "I kin see a good ly attachment to "mother's nice white reason for incorporatin a resolooshun de- bread." Yet sience plainly teaches us mandin a change in the Post Orfis into that the most healthful bread is made the proceeding uv this meetin." "There from wheat ground without separating the wood be, my friend," sed I, "no yoose uv bran. The coarser portions of bran keep sendin a naked resolooshun demandin this the finer particles of flour separated so that change, becoz he reseeves hundreds and the gastric juice of the stomach more readtens uv hundreds uv applications for offises every day—in fact they pile in at
sich a rate that he never opens the ball
uv them. The Dimocrisy, my brethren, of the intestines, and prevent constipation, are alive on this subject. Ef they are to which is one of the prolific causes of dis support the President they want, and will ease in these days. It would be far bethev, the post-orfises, for what use is it to ter, doubtless, if every bolt were removed support a men and pay your own expense? from our grist mills, and people consum-It is plain the proceeding nv a post orfis ed the meal of the whole wheat kernels. meetin wood never reach him, but this, just as the several parts are combined namy brethren, goes up to him from the turally. Taste depends mainly upon hab-PEOPLE, indorsin a supporter uv his policy, it; those accustomed to the unbolted flour and ez it will be the only one he hez re- eat it with relish." seeved or will reseeve, he will read it, and read it through, and in the exultation be will feel at bein indorsed by any body, many of our citizens are frequently anwho doubts the result? The post orfis noved with unclean cisterns, and are necessitated to resort to a cleansing process, we

is mine." Bascom, the grocery keeper, moved, give the following, which we find comreitedly, the adoption ny the resolution I sugested that I hed better read it, but he sed it made no difference-he knew it waz all rite. The benevolent and confid- known, ought to be, is relating to stagin individeoal I board with, seconded the nant, odorous water in cisterns. After motion, and Deckin Pogram supported frequent cleanings and other experiments, it in a short speech, statin that he understood that it was Bro, Nashv's intertion, of he succeeded in procoorin the position, caustic sods in the water, and it purified f he succeeded in procoorin the position. to devote the first three and a half years' salary towards payin off the small indabtedness he bed contracted sence he hed honored the town by residen in it. To all uv wich I blandly smiled an assent, whereupon the resolution waz adopted yoonanimusly. Hevin lived here a little risin uv a year the vote was perfectly you-

My prospex is britenin.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY. Lait Pastur uv the Church uv the Noo Dispensashun.

A horse recently jumped over the rail Take a wine glass half filled every mornst a race course and seriously burt a young ing at eleven o'clock. When the disorman. While he was lying on the grass, another young man utterd a piercing cry. brother !" He flung himself on the prostrate form, from which he was at length kindly and gently raised, while the injured man was taken away to receive medical care. It afterwards transpired that the affectionate creature who flung himself on the body of his brother, had done so to root, a large juicy apple chopped, and a steal his gold watch and chain, and porte bunch of grapes bruised, one quarter pound monnie.

A wholesome and timely truth could scarcely be put into better words than in a recent sermon of Henry Ward Beech-

"I am strong as eyer in the conviction that the true result of the war must be recognized. Whatever went into the Constitution upon account of slavery must come out; and what was kept out upon account of slavery must be put into our organic law."

The city editor of the Richmond (Indiana) Telegram heralds the advent of a new fangled bonnet in that place, thus: "The latest Eastern fashion for a bonnet appeared on Main street yesterday. It consisted of two sye straws tied together with a blue ribbon on the top of the bead, and red tassels suspended at each of the four ends of the straws. It was a 'love of a bonnet; price only nineteen dollars."

Horace Greeley has written a letter to a Fenian meeting in New York, in which he says : "I have faith that the time is not far distant when Ireland shall belong to. Rough as this treatment may appear, he says, "it works well; and I have, for many years past, boiled my clocks whenand be governed by the Irish, and that they will be, as they surely ought to be, earnestly devoted to the liberty of all men, all nations, all races here, and every-

PERSONAL.—The following advartisement appears in the Barnetable (Mass.)
Patriot:

"Notice. - The subscriber hereby forbids any person marrying Roselinds Pratt, she having promised to marry me.
Syzphes Phillips."

Then I arose and stated I bed another resolution, wich I wished to offer, and I Aseful and Curious. The Jun of the Thing.

BURNT RHUBARS FOR DIARRHEA. -- FOR THE STAMPEDE OF THE CANADIAN VOLore than twenty years, the efficacy of burnt rhubarb for diarrhes has been known, yet the knowledge of its value is The shades of night were failing fast, When through St. Armand's village passed still quite limited. There is no remedy A boy-the smallest ever seen-Who cried: "They come, the fiends in greenat once so mild and so immediate in its effects; in no instance among repeated tri-The Finnegans are coming!" ale has it failed to relieve the sufferer .-Up jumped the Captain, brave and true

The American Agricuturist says :

How TO CLEANSE A CISTERN.-As

receipt was obtained form a military bos-

pital, in which it had been found most

"Dissolve sixteen grains of the salts of

vormwood, thirty grains of snake-root,

and one ounce of the best bark, in either

a pint of ale or a gill of brandy, with wa-

ter added sufficient to make it a pint .-

der has disappeared, still continue to take

the dose for a few days. On the days

when the fit usually comes on, the medi-

cine should be taken just at the time it is

LIP SALVE .- Querter of an ounce of

gom benjamin, the same of storax and

spermaceti, two pennyworth of alkanet-

of butter, quite free from salt, and two ounces of bees wax. Put all into a tin

saucepan, and let them simmer until the

wax, &c., are dissolved, and then strain

through linen. When it is cold, melt it

again, and pour it into small pots and boxes. If it is to be made into cakes, it

can be shaped in the bottoms of small teacups. The alkanet root is put in to

SCATTER LINE .- One of the best, most

common and easiest accessible disinfec-tants is ordinary lime, unslaked. It pu-

rifice the atmosphere to a great extent, and removes unpleasant odors from cosapools, outhouses, decaying vegetation and other matter. During epidemic sessions cities which have made a plentiful distribution

of lime have been comparatively free from cholers. Lime lessens malaris of all kinds

and absorbs the obnoxious vapors that

produce diseases. Wherever it is possi-

of the Scientific American says that a

common brass clock may be cleaned by

mersing the works in boiling water.

ever they stopped from an accumulation or a thickening of oil on the pivots.— They should be boiled in pure rain water,

and dried on a warm stove or near a fire."

THE COLOR OF WHEE.-A very easy

CLEANING CLOCKS .- A correspon

le scatter lime.

aluable as an effectual remedy :

any druggist's."

expected.

Every family, especially where there are children, should keep on hands a few As ever British sabre drew, And shouted: "Ho! my horse, my man! ounces of rhubarb, to be prepared for use Up, boys, and save yourselves who can-The Finnegans are coming?" ter of an onace of the powder and born it As Ceptains should, he took the lead.

And rode away at Gilpin speed; His train-band followed, hot and fast, Each shouting wildly, as he passed: "The Finnesans are coming!" Old men in night-gowns and despair, Widows and wives, and virgins fair. And in shrill tones the cry repeat

"The Finnegans are coming! On sped the roat, through miry roads; The domon, Fear, each victim goads; No pause for breath, no snatch of rest; The fastest legs were counted best,

When Finnegans were coming

Thus on the frightened rabble tor Through bog and brush, for miles a score d with mad, with terror blind, Weary and worn, at length to find No Finnegane were coming.

Their gone and knapsacks, thrown away, Along the road-side scattered lay-While, far behind, the Fenian band Slept in Meir camp, in Yankee land,

benefit of public baths, which winds up with the foll Whates best for as to do? You scrub me,

SALVATION BY SOAP .- Under this beading, the New

The Caire Democrat thus poetizes the latest are

I scrab you;

These hoops are like the post Gray; This you at once can see; For they, as Gray did, show the world A handsome L-E-C. EVASIVE .- Patrick, before he became joined in the bonds of "holy wedlock" S6 per sere; this sum, or even half of it; with Bridget, was in the service of Fath-should dot be lost sight of by the farmer. er McNulty. One day that good priest - Colman's Rural World. expected a call from a Protes

"Another simple thing I have accidenthim. So, calling Patrick, he proceeded ally learned, and it, to, if not generally to give him instructions. "Patrick," said he, "if that minister

"Yis, yer riverence." hostile to these ceaseless intraders than they are to him. On his premises they send him away."
"What shall I tell him, if he comes, it in a few hours. Since then, when I

ried what is called concentrated lye, I ver riverence ?" had quite as good a result. One or both "Tell him I'm not at home." of these articles can be obtained at almost "Would ye have me tell a lie to him er riverence ?" CURE FOR THE AGUE .- The following

"No, no, Patrick; but get him out some way -give bim an eyasive answer." "An evasive answer, is it? I'll do it, av coorse, yer riverence." The matter thus arranged, Father Mac retired to his library, and Patrick went

about his duties. About dusk in the afternoon, the worthy priest came out of his room, and found Patrick in unusually good spirits. "Well. Patrick" said he

"Yis, sir-r-r." "And did you get rid of him?" "I did, sir. "Did he ask if I was in ?"

minister call to-day ?"

" He did, sir."

"And what did you say to him ?" "I gave him an evasive answer." An evasive answer, Patrick ?" "Yis, yer riverence." "And what did you say to him ?"

"He axed me was ye's in, and I tould him was his grandmother a monkey ?" Too Many Wives .- There is a legend that one day a woman went to Brigham Young for counsel touching some alleged oppression by an officer of the Church. Brigham, like a true politician, assumed to know her; but when it became neces-sary to record her case, besitated, and

DIPLOMA-T.C.—M. W. Willey, M. D., in St. Louis, the undoubted possessor of a diploma-tic parchment, certifies as fol-

lows to the death of a patient: "SENT LEUIS, Jone 28. I hereby certify that Jane Right is Bad weather may give you that being confined to har bead with the Heaves and ly in blossom—then cut and cure—cure ly in blossom—then cut and cure—cure some simptoms of small pox.

M. W. Whiley, M. D."

tering Mr. Powers' studio, at Florence, by the well-known bust of Andrew Jackson. "Who is this, pray—an American?" "Yes—General Jackson." "Oh! indeed!" (turning to Mrs. John Bull.) "My dear, this is that brave Stonewall

method of detecting whether the color of wine is artificial or genuine, is to take a The lady who said she haw Fanny Kemble play "Catherine of Oregon," will pass the Summer at a fashionable small piece of bread or sponge that has

Where is paper money first mentioned When the dove brought

For the Farmer.

When to Cut Wheat.

The usual practice among farmers is to let wheat stand, before it is cut, until the straw is entirely changed from green to yellow, and the grain has become hard and nearly or quite dry. Numerous ex-periments have been made in this country. but more particularly in England, to determine at what period of ripening it is best to cut wheat, having in view the greatest yield of grain, and that of the best quality. It is well known to those who have investigated the subject, that the ripening of the seeds consists entirely of certain chemical processes, which we cannot here attempt to explain, that are of importance to be considered in order to make the most of the crop after it has been grown. The immature grain of wheat, in its early stage, is found to be filled with a milky fluid, which gradually changes in consistence, from this mil-

ky state, to one more firm and solid. These experiments have been instituted to determine with accuracy at what period of this change the grain should be harvested to secure the greatest advantages. The unanimous opinion appears to be, that if grain is cut soon after the straw below the head has turned yellow, while the lower part of stem is still green, and the seed yet remains in a soft and doughey state, the grain will weigh more to the bushel and yield a greater amount from a given space of ground, that more and better flour is male from it, and where the straw is to be fed to stock, it is relished better and is more nutritious than if the grain was allowed to stand until it

became fully ripe.

These experiments have been so froquently made and with such uniform results, that we feel unwilling to let the coming harvest pass without reminding our readers of the fact. A very careful series of experiments were made of this character, some years since, in Yorkshire, England, by Mr. John Hannam, and he sums up the loss by shelling, and in the weight and quality of the grain, from letting it stand notil fully ripe, equal to .

ter, and wished some excuse to get rid of Weeds-How to Dispose of Them Weeds are the gardener's enemies; and very persistent enemies they are, maintaining a constant campaign against his comes here to-day, I do not wish to see success. The thorough gardener under-stands this perfectly well, and is no less

are not allowed to flourish; one of them

scarcely appears above the soil before it s rooted up and destroyed. But, unfortunately, there are some who are not so vigilant. The noxious weeds dourish, and deprive the useful vegetables of the best part of the nourishment which they would otherwise obtain. And in such cases, as autumn approaches, in-stead of clean beds of vegetables that delight the eyes of the housewife, we see a perfect jungle of grass, dockweed and other pests, an unendurable plague to the

prodent husbandman.

Now, good reader, if this be the unhappy plight of your own garden, it is time to change your tactics; and though it be late in the season, you can begin now. You need not wait until another spring before you begin the work of improvement. To be sure, you cannot prevent the growth of these pests, that may have already taken place, but you may prevent their ripening seed for another crop; and, moreover, you may turn this growth to some account in improving

your land. This is the way to dispose of them: Clean out your garden, removing as far as possible every weed, root and branch, but do not leave them scattered all over the surface of the ground. If you do. they will be very spt to take root and grow. Besides, if left exposed directly under the sun, their fertilizing values will be wasted, for the greatest part of said: "Let me see, Sister—I forget your to gather them into heaps, and cover name." "My name!" was the indignant reply. "Why, I am your wife!" with a little dirt, and leave them to decay. This will leave the ground clean, and it will remain so much longer than it otherwise weuld; and they will assist to improve the soil which their growth to improve the soil which their growth cape by evaporation. The best way is and then said: "Well, I believe you are to improve the soil which their growing right. I knew your face was familiar!" Farmer.

Early Curing Gram. Have our people thought of the early harvesting of their grass? Remember, a fortnight's delay will spoil your hey. Bad weather may give you that delay: in the cock; even if not cared as much as desirable, it will do for eattle.' . So with grass in general. For horses, a little more maturity may be given—but in all cases avoid the wood. Never permit the oily substance to be drawn from the stein into the seed—the seed to drop off, as is usually the case. It is a nice thing to "My dear, this is that brave Stonewall cut and cure your hay just right—get it Jackson, of whom you have beard so in bright and fragrant, and feed it out so much."

The later who said she haw Fanny luck as is desirable in curing your hay the first year, be not discouraged. the second. There is a most dec nefit in the end-depend on it.

In Pennsylvania they have a threshing machine which becomes a hay cutter reversing the teeth.